

# Across the World

Pitbull

Hey Jim, its like these boyz wanna make music for their block, you know, for their hood, their city.

I'm tryin to make music for the world you feel me right, B.O.B? So this what we came up with.

I got up today  
And my flight was late  
On my way to L.A  
I jumped up on a plane  
And put on my shades  
And threw on my head phones

I was vibing to this beat  
That made me move my feet  
Boy that thang was stickin

And then I heard this melody  
The dopest one I've ever seen  
Something out the usual

So Mr. Pilot please  
I think I got a hit on you  
Hurry to the studio.

[Chorus]  
I'll play across the world  
Across the world  
Across the world  
I'll play across the world  
Across the world  
Across the world  
I'll play across the world

Well I got up today  
Put some gas in my tank  
To make it to the studio

And then I heard this beat  
It made me move my feet  
Hell yeah that thang was super dope  
And then I sang this melody  
The dopest one I've ever seen  
Something out the usual

So Mr. Engineer  
Turn up the auto tune  
So ill be on the radio

[Chorus]  
Been around the world  
Same old songs  
Now on stage  
Hit the bras and thongs  
Long way from what I came from  
Fighting in the club  
For just singing a song

Now my passports full  
I'm outta pages  
New places, new faces  
New fans, all ages  
Black, pink, purple, orange,  
Caucasians

Latinos, European and  
Asians.  
In Japan, they Knew all my lyrics,  
it was Amazing!  
They spoke Spanish

I guess its true what they say  
Music is the universal language  
It's a true blessing you know  
To travel the globe

[Chorus]